

AUSTIN CORBIN RIDES TO DEATH.

Railroad Magnate Thrown from a Carriage Down an Embankment.

His Right Leg Fractured and Head Cut, He Dies a Few Hours Afterward.

Frightened Horses Upset a Party of Four, the Coachman Being Killed Outright.

DISASTER AT HIS NEWPORT HOME.

A Grandson and Dr. Paul Kunzer are Also Badly Hurt But Their Injuries Are Not Dangerous.

Newport, N. H., June 4.—Austin Corbin, the well-known railroad man, was thrown out of a carriage here this afternoon and received injuries from which he died at 9:42 o'clock to-night.

Mr. Corbin, who has a summer residence in this place, came here for recreation on May 30. He started out about 8 o'clock to-day on a fishing trip, and with him in the open carriage were his grandson, Corbin Edgell, and Dr. Paul Kunzer. The coachman, John Scott, was driving.

Something frightened the horses as they went through the gateway leading to the road in front of the farmhouse, at which Mr. Corbin had been staying, and they shied violently. The harnesses of the horses were fitted with open blinders. The animals were unaccustomed to this and were restive. One of the occupants of the carriage suddenly raised an umbrella to ward off the rays of the sun and it is believed that this caused the fright.

The coachman could not hold them in. At the foot of the hill the frightened horses swerved suddenly into the main highway. The carriage tipped sufficiently to throw out all the occupants. They were hurled against a stone wall, crowned with a barbed wire fence.

Mr. Corbin was thrown against the wall with such force that his right leg was fractured and his head was cut open, a wound over four inches long being inflicted.

He was carried into the house and medical aid was at once summoned. Local physicians did all in their power for the injured man, and Drs. Cullen, of Boston, and Bull, of New York, were summoned by telegraph.

Dr. Cullen arrived on a special train about 9 o'clock to-night, but Mr. Corbin was then beyond all aid. He died within half an hour after the physician arrived. His son, Austin Corbin, Jr., who was in Boston, was notified of the accident, but his special train did not reach here until an hour after his father had breathed his last.

Of the other occupants of the carriage, the coachman was killed almost outright. His skull was fractured and he never regained consciousness after the accident, dying an hour after it occurred.

Young Edgell's leg was twice broken between the knee and the ankle and he sustained other injuries. Dr. Kunzer was also badly hurt, an arm and leg being broken. Both will, however, recover.

Mrs. Corbin and her daughter, Mrs. Edgell, were looking out of the window when the accident occurred, and saw it all. They, with their servants, rushed out to where the injured men lay, and had them taken into the house.

Mr. Corbin was still conscious, but could barely speak. The stricken members of his family remained constantly at his bedside until the end came.

The only member of his immediate family not here now is his son-in-law, Mr. George S. Edgell, who is travelling in the West. He has been telegraphed to come on at once.

MR. CORBIN'S ACTIVE LIFE.

Born on a Farm He First Tried Literature, Then the Law and Afterward Banking.

"The King of Long Island," as Mr. Corbin was sometimes called, was the son of a farmer at Newport, N. H., and was born July 11, 1827. In early life he aspired to be an author. When he was twenty years old he published a novel.

He studied law in the offices of Chief Justice Cushing, of New Hampshire, and Governor Metcalf, of Rhode Island, and finished the course in Harvard Law School, where he received his degree in 1849. He practised law two years at Newport and then resolved to seek fame and wealth in the far West.

He went to Davenport, Ia., in 1851, and remained there until after the close of the civil war. He met with success in the practice of law, but did not like the work, and turned his attention to banking.

In 1854 Mr. Corbin became a partner in the banking firm of Macklot & Corbin, which was the only concern of the kind in Davenport that did not suspend payment in the financial panic of 1857. With the prestige this earned Mr. Corbin was enabled to organize the first national bank which began business under the National Currency act of 1863. One result of the successful operation of that bank was that Mr. Corbin was enabled in 1865 to come to New York with a handsome fortune. His coming, however, was only a step in his career. He founded the Corbin Banking Company, and with that as a means he has acquired interest after interest, until to-day he is fairly to be called one of the leading men in railroad and various other matters.

Work on Coney Island.

The development of Coney Island into a great fashionable summer resort first brought him into prominence. For many years that famous beach had been given over to low characters. Its condition was such that few dared to remain within its borders after sundown. Its western half was a pandemonium, its eastern a dreary waste. In 1878 Mr. Corbin, spending a week in the neighborhood, saw and ap-

Continued on Second Page.

TO KILL MANY CHILDREN.

An Engineer Blows Up His Steamer After a Rescue Has Been Effected.

By Henry W. Fischer.

Berlin, June 4.—There was a terrible panic to-day on an excursion steamer on Gremmner Lake. There were 250 pupils of the public schools on board the steamer. When the centre of the lake had been reached the engineer of the steamboat, a man named Stager, appeared on deck.

"Teachers and children," he said, "say your last prayer, as I intend to blow up the steamer."

He would do it, he declared, to revenge himself on the boat's master.

A frightful panic prevailed, and members of the crew threw themselves on Stager and bound him with ropes.

An investigation showed that the villain had so fixed the engine that an explosion was imminent. Boats were immediately lowered and the screaming children hurried into them. Many of the children leaped into the water.

Boats arrived from shore and every one was rescued. Within a minute after the last person was taken off the steamer exploded.

Stager made a full confession. He is not thought to be insane.

DOG BURIED WITH POMP.

Only Persons Whom He Had Bitten, and They Filled Ten Carriages, Asked to the Funeral.

Chicago, June 4.—"Pete" Major, a black and tan dog belonging to Constable J. Tommy Major, of No. 128 Clark street, and known to all his master's friends, and not without cause, for nine years, died last evening at 7 o'clock, after an illness of five weeks.

At 2 o'clock to-day ten carriages lined Clark street from Washington to Madison, and were filled with mourners for the death of the little dog. They were driven to the Illinois Central Depot, where the train was taken for a point opposite Oakwoods Cemetery, where the sod had been turned in the yard of Tommy's brother-in-law, Tom Bucala, for the funeral.

The death notice, written by the sorrowing master and sent to every one of his acquaintances whom the dog had bitten, was: "Pete Major, aged nine years, died June 3, at 128 Clark street. Funeral Thursday. Friends invited."

The service was open. The coffin was drawn. A spirit bell in. And Pete was gone.

The coffin was lined with black silk, and upon the lid was the name in bright brass tacks, and the wake, funeral and burial were conducted with due ceremony.

"Pete in his illness was more trouble to me than a wife," said Major to-day. "No one was invited to the funeral whom he had not bitten. He used to get up into any one's lap when they came in here if I was out, and be petted until I opened the door. He would come around and bite them. He was a good dog, but a little too much of a dog."

AT HOME IN GRAY GABLES.

Mrs. Cleveland and Her Three Daughters Reach Their Summer Cottage at Buzzard's Bay.

Buzzard's Bay, Mass., June 4.—Mrs. Cleveland and her daughters, Ruth, Esther and Marion, are once more domiciled at Gray Gables for a long season. They arrived on a special train about 9 o'clock this evening, having left the capital at 8:30 this morning.

Mrs. Olney and her daughter, Mrs. William M. Jr., were also in the party. As soon as Mrs. Cleveland and her children alighted from the train they went to Gray Gables, which had been made ready for them. Mrs. Olney and Mrs. Dinwiddie, who were in the party, went on to Falmouth, ten miles below, where the Secretary of State has a beautiful summer home.

Nothing happened to mar the long journey, and it was rather a pleasant one to all.

Cleveland Plans a Fishing Trip.

St. Paul, Minn., June 4.—President Cleveland will put in three weeks fishing at Winnebago, on the Brule River, in Northern Wisconsin, where he will be the guest of Senator Vilas. The President will arrive about August 1, and during the season of fishing will go deer hunting in the neighboring woods.

BELDEN SCOFFS AT PLATT.

Says He Could Easily Have Been Defeated Any Time These Last Six Years.

Ex-Congressman James J. Belden came down from his Syracuse home yesterday and had a conference with Lieutenant-Governor Saxton and other anti-Platt Republicans at the Windsor Hotel. Mr. Belden has thoroughly thrown himself in the fight against the control of Platt.

"Mr. Platt," said Mr. Belden, "could have been defeated in any State convention for the past six years had half a dozen leading Republicans taken it upon themselves to fight him. These gentlemen, however, have not been disposed to go into the fight and Platt has carried the conventions simply by default."

At the present time more than a sufficient number of independent men are fully aroused and if they do not change their minds they will control the next State convention, and Mr. Platt's power will be at an end."

STOLEN SUIT UNDER HIS

Porter Daily for a Year Filched Garments from His Employer.

Boston, June 4.—A. Aronson, a large clothing dealer, has been robbed of \$7,500 worth of clothing in a little over a year by a colored porter in his employ. Aronson realized that something was wrong and had his clerks spotted for months, but never thought of watching the porter.

Finally the clerks learned that they were under suspicion, and in self-preservation, began to watch, too. They suspected the porter, and to-day two of them, seizing him by the collar, took him to the police. Aronson found he had on two suits of clothes—a new one under his regular working suit.

Continued on Second Page.

HOW BELASCO CREATED AN ACTRESS.

Mrs. Leslie Carter's Muscles Had to Be Made Pliant for the Stage.

Her Tutor Describes How He Threw Her About and Taught Her to Weep.

Got Her So She Could Shed Real Tears and Say "By Heaven!" with Proper Effect.

TAUGHT HER FORTY-FIVE PARTS.

Mr. Fairbank, Who Agreed to Pay Belasco for Mrs. Carter's Education, Was an Attentive Listener in Court, and Once Exclaimed "Dear Me!"

With many gesticulations, David Belasco yesterday explained the herculean character of the task he assumed in undertaking to fit Mrs. Leslie Carter for the stage, payment for which services to the amount of \$65,000 he is endeavoring to collect from Mr. N. K. Fairbank, by the aid of a jury in the Supreme Court. It was made evident during the day that the line of the defence will be to prove that Mr. Belasco was the proprietor of the "Ugly Duckling" company, and that he was responsible for all pecuniary considerations, and not Mr. Fairbank.

Mr. Belasco was still tremulous of lip, moist of forehead and persistent in the determination to tell his own story in his own way. Mr. Fairbank sat behind his counsel, Horace E. Deming, and chewed eagerly at the pointed end of a mild cigar. He rubbed not less than four cigars in the course of the day's proceedings, and continued to look fathery. Mr. Belasco could scarcely do better than to introduce him as the benevolent papa in a society comedy.

After some sparring between the opposing counsel, sparring of the most courteous kind, this letter was introduced in evidence:

Dear Mr. Fairbank—I have seen Mr. Morrison, and the business affairs have been settled. He has the vouchers and the statement, and the little money left I have given him my check for. I am leaving for Europe, and will let my account stand until my return, when you will be in New York and I can see you. Yours truly, D. B.

Mr. Deming objected to this and to other letters, because there were erasures in them. Mr. Belasco said:

"I always make a copy first and write my letters afterward, and I fear I will be too theatrical, and I wish to eliminate all the theatrical matter and get down to earth."

Mr. Belasco identified letters which he had written to Mr. Allen, suggesting that something be done to pay him for his services, and said that he proposed to Mr. Allen to call on Mr. Fairbank at the Chicago Club and have a personal interview with him.

"Oh, don't do that," said Mr. Allen, "I will see Mr. Fairbank for you."

HOW MR. BELASCO DID IT.

Mr. Dittenehoff, doubtless feeling that the jury did not fully realize how hard it is to manufacture actresses, got Mr. Belasco to describe his methods of training Mrs. Carter. The playwright and teacher of actresses wiped his forehead carefully, curled his handkerchief into a rope, and said:

"Mrs. Carter was crude. I had to show her how to walk, how to sit, how to make an exit, how to return, how to open a book, how to turn a page. I taught her how to act when she desired arrest, how to murder, how to turn to him and say, 'beg your pardon.' I taught her how to weep, and I had to weep myself for hours, till I was like a wet rag. I had to tear and scratch myself."

Mr. Belasco looked as if he were about to do it then and there, and the jury seemed greatly interested.

"Why," he continued, "I taught her how to weep so as to express different emotions. Nearly all actresses have but one way of weeping. That's stupid; there are many ways to weep. I pulled her around by the hair, as Bill Sikes pulls Nancy. I was sometimes obliged to thump her head on the floor."

Mr. Belasco sprang up, seized an imaginary head and whacked it on an imaginary book just under Mr. Deming's nose, and good Mr. Fairbank looked on in utter amazement, and exclaimed, "Dear me!"

"I threw her down and dragged her around by the hair, and I taught her to look the looks of horror in the face of the jury. 'I taught her how to look and act when someone said, 'This man has wronged you.' 'By Heaven!' 'By Heaven!' I took her arms and trained the muscles from the hands up. I kneaded her into a condition of pliability. I showed her how to look, how to show her how to control her eyes so that she could take twenty minutes to transfer her glance from the ceiling to the floor. Mrs. Houston, Lady Gay Snicker Julia in the 'Hunchback' and Lady Isabel. I was wearing upon my nerves, I was trying to give her in a short time the experience of fifteen or twenty years. I would say to her: 'I remember when the actor did not have six weeks to prepare a part. Imagine that I have a stock company and by next Monday you must be ready to go on as Camille. I would say: 'Oh, that won't do. We've had a week and you don't know your lines. Now take Medea and be prepared in three days.' I worked with her till she could go on at twenty-four hours' notice. This lasted twenty months, five days a week, nine to ten hours a day."

Mr. Fairbank chewed his mild cigar and bowed his head, apparently in deep thought. Mr. Belasco then told about the production of "The Ugly Duckling." His consultation with Paul Potter, how he cut down other

SHAKESPEARE NOT NEGLECTED.

"I showed Mrs. Carter how to be Lady Macbeth, Ophelia and Juliet. I coached her thoroughly in forty-five parts, including Geraldine, Nancy Sikes and Emilia. I can't remember them all—Leah, Fedora, La Tosca, Mrs. Houston, Lady Gay Snicker Julia in the 'Hunchback' and Medea and Lady Isabel. I was wearing upon my nerves, I was trying to give her in a short time the experience of fifteen or twenty years. I would say to her: 'I remember when the actor did not have six weeks to prepare a part. Imagine that I have a stock company and by next Monday you must be ready to go on as Camille. I would say: 'Oh, that won't do. We've had a week and you don't know your lines. Now take Medea and be prepared in three days.' I worked with her till she could go on at twenty-four hours' notice. This lasted twenty months, five days a week, nine to ten hours a day."

Mr. Fairbank chewed his mild cigar and bowed his head, apparently in deep thought. Mr. Belasco then told about the production of "The Ugly Duckling." His consultation with Paul Potter, how he cut down other

SHAKESPEARE NOT NEGLECTED.

"I showed Mrs. Carter how to be Lady Macbeth, Ophelia and Juliet. I coached her thoroughly in forty-five parts, including Geraldine, Nancy Sikes and Emilia. I can't remember them all—Leah, Fedora, La Tosca, Mrs. Houston, Lady Gay Snicker Julia in the 'Hunchback' and Medea and Lady Isabel. I was wearing upon my nerves, I was trying to give her in a short time the experience of fifteen or twenty years. I would say to her: 'I remember when the actor did not have six weeks to prepare a part. Imagine that I have a stock company and by next Monday you must be ready to go on as Camille. I would say: 'Oh, that won't do. We've had a week and you don't know your lines. Now take Medea and be prepared in three days.' I worked with her till she could go on at twenty-four hours' notice. This lasted twenty months, five days a week, nine to ten hours a day."

Mr. Fairbank chewed his mild cigar and bowed his head, apparently in deep thought. Mr. Belasco then told about the production of "The Ugly Duckling." His consultation with Paul Potter, how he cut down other

SHAKESPEARE NOT NEGLECTED.

"I showed Mrs. Carter how to be Lady Macbeth, Ophelia and Juliet. I coached her thoroughly in forty-five parts, including Geraldine, Nancy Sikes and Emilia. I can't remember them all—Leah, Fedora, La Tosca, Mrs. Houston, Lady Gay Snicker Julia in the 'Hunchback' and Medea and Lady Isabel. I was wearing upon my nerves, I was trying to give her in a short time the experience of fifteen or twenty years. I would say to her: 'I remember when the actor did not have six weeks to prepare a part. Imagine that I have a stock company and by next Monday you must be ready to go on as Camille. I would say: 'Oh, that won't do. We've had a week and you don't know your lines. Now take Medea and be prepared in three days.' I worked with her till she could go on at twenty-four hours' notice. This lasted twenty months, five days a week, nine to ten hours a day."

Mr. Fairbank chewed his mild cigar and bowed his head, apparently in deep thought. Mr. Belasco then told about the production of "The Ugly Duckling." His consultation with Paul Potter, how he cut down other

SHAKESPEARE NOT NEGLECTED.

"I showed Mrs. Carter how to be Lady Macbeth, Ophelia and Juliet. I coached her thoroughly in forty-five parts, including Geraldine, Nancy Sikes and Emilia. I can't remember them all—Leah, Fedora, La Tosca, Mrs. Houston, Lady Gay Snicker Julia in the 'Hunchback' and Medea and Lady Isabel. I was wearing upon my nerves, I was trying to give her in a short time the experience of fifteen or twenty years. I would say to her: 'I remember when the actor did not have six weeks to prepare a part. Imagine that I have a stock company and by next Monday you must be ready to go on as Camille. I would say: 'Oh, that won't do. We've had a week and you don't know your lines. Now take Medea and be prepared in three days.' I worked with her till she could go on at twenty-four hours' notice. This lasted twenty months, five days a week, nine to ten hours a day."

Continued on Second Page.

YALE SENIORS IN A FIERCE RIOT.

They Burn the Staging Erected for President Woolsey's Statue.

Determined It Shall Not Interfere with the Famous College Fence.

Site Chosen by the Faculty Would Have Put an End to the Students' Playground.

DEFIANCE FOR ALL AUTHORITY.

With Yells the Collegians Tear Down the Structure and Use It for a Bonfire, Around Which They Dance.

New Haven, June 4.—There was a lively rumulus on the Yale campus to-day, in which more than 100 Yale seniors took part. It started over the decision of the faculty to place the new Woolsey statue on the senior playground, near the time-honored Yale fence.

The outbreak is the first indication of the deep-seated objection of the undergraduate body against that site for the statue. It was voted first by the faculty, and later by the corporation to have the statue stand in front of Durfee Hall, close by the Yale fence, thus effectually disposing of the games of the seniors near the fence, if not abolishing the fence altogether.

There was sharp opposition in the faculty to the location and the dissension was renewed in the corporation, but the location was finally agreed on by both bodies, and the work of placing the statue in order for the elevation of the statue was begun. As soon as it was completed to-day the seniors began to swarm about the structure.

SET FIRE TO THE STAGING.

They made a raid on the staging, tore it down, and set it on fire. The wood was Southern pine, and burned rapidly. The seniors danced about it, yelling defiance at the corporation and faculty, jeering the name of Mr. Farnham, treasurer of the corporation, and challenging any of the faculty to come out and stop the fire. After the scene on the campus, a party of undergraduates waited on Dean H. P. Wright, and stated that they represented the sentiment of the University when they expressed the conviction that if the statue were put in place in such a position, it would block the frolics of the seniors at the fence, and would be either torn down, or roughly treated.

The undergraduates are much stirred up over the matter, and their sentiment is as incendiary as that heard at a socialist meeting. They declare that a coat of tar and feathers would be a good punishment for the corporation and faculty, and that the statue in case it is put in place, most of the professors think that the best thing to do is to give the seniors a chance to cool off. A few are for the removal of the statue, and the leaders in the scene of the morning, but no action has been taken on the matter.

It was the plan of the corporation to have the statue in place by commencement, and to have, at that time, an elaborate dedication. General regret is expressed that the revered memory of the beloved ex-president of the University should be distributed by the scene of this morning.

SENTIMENT WITH THE SENIORS.

All the University sentiment, however, is with the seniors. Before the uprising to-day the Yale Alumni Weekly, editorially commenting upon the situation, voiced the general opinion in this utterance:

"As the Weekly goes to press, an unfounded rumor is current to the effect that the divided vote on the subject of placing the Woolsey statue may not be final. We shall yet have the verdict of the corporation, the most excellent state of Yale's beloved and honored president will find a place where it will be received with more popular enthusiasm. It is not a good idea to begin now to drive the innocuous game of base (tennis) ball from the campus. It gives a lot of innocent and beautiful pleasure, and does no greater harm than to stamp the life out of an occasional, venturesome dock-walker."

The corporation can hardly be serious in attempting just at this stage of the world's and Yale's progress to inaugurate the millennial project of growing grass on the campus. The time is not ripe for such a mammoth opus. Wherever the Woolsey statue is placed, and there are plenty of good sites, the happy student will not abide by actual or implied signs to "keep off the grass."

DWARF MARRIES A DWARF.

Twenty Years Ago They Fell in Love, but the Tiny Bride's Parents Dissuaded Her.

Niagara Falls, June 4.—A diminutive couple were married here last evening by the Rev. W. J. West, pastor of the St. James Methodist Episcopal Church. The groom's name is Myron L. Comfort and he is a prosperous business man at Owego, N. Y. The bride was Miss V. White, of Monroe, Mich. She is the taller of the two, being almost four feet, while her husband is hardly three feet six inches.

Some twenty years ago, they met and fell in love, but the lady's family dissuaded her from contracting a marriage. The groom was then thirty-two years of age, being now fifty-two, while Miss White was twenty-four. She is now forty-four years of age.

The wedding ceremony was performed at the home of Dr. D. R. Bowen, on Main street. The little people met here and found that their early love was as strong as ever. After their marriage, they held a reception at the home of Dr. Bowen, and found that their early love was as strong as ever. After their marriage, they held a reception at the home of Dr. Bowen, and found that their early love was as strong as ever.

HAMMOND FREE TO-DAY.

He and the Three Other Reform Leaders Will Be Released from Custody.

London, June 4.—J. B. Robinson, the South African millionaire, who is now in London, received a dispatch today from Pretoria, saying that John Hays Hammond, the American mining engineer; Colonel Francis Rhodes, brother of Cecil Rhodes; George Farrar and Lionel Phillips, the Johannesburg reformers, were released from custody to-day.

CAMPBELL WOULD ACCEPT.

He Has a Free Silver Plan of His Own, but Would Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

Run in Any Event as a True Democrat.

VIRGINIA SPURNS CLEVELAND'S NAME.

President Denounced by Democrats at Their State Convention.

Free Silver's Forces Outnumbered Their Gold Foes by Four to One.

In Kentucky the Battle Cry of "Silver and Blackburn" Swept Everything Before It.

TELLER'S WHITE HOUSE CHANCES.

Movement on Foot to Have the Silver Democrats Name Him for President at Chicago if He Bolts the St. Louis Platform.

By Julius Chambers.

Staunton, Va., June 4.—The Virginia Democrats have done just what was fore-ordained for them by Senator Daniel. It was his convention from start to finish. The incidents of the long session were the recanting of Senator Martin, the sturdy front put up by the few gold men in the face of inevitable defeat, the frequent denunciation of President Cleveland from the rostrum, the savage hissings of his name and the careful omission of all mention of the Administration in the platform.

Henry St. George Tucker made an attempt to speak in behalf of Mr. Cleveland, but highly respected as is the Congressman, he was hushed with upitence and was urged in the most insulting manner. The platform declares for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1, but the financial plank is a carefully prepared argument as well as a pronouncement. This plank is picturesque and ingenious as a literary production and is understood to follow the language that Senator Daniel hopes to see adopted at Chicago. Opposition to the silver plank was swamped under a vote of 1,276 to 371. Adoption of the unit rule followed by a vote of 1,075 in its favor to 542 against. Such is briefly the record of the day.

The Convention assembled about noon in a hall over the market house, which seats 2,000 people. Ice and cold storage in the basement did not impart any chill to the enthusiastic multitude. Taylor Ellison, chairman of the State Committee, called.

The Convention to order, and announced as temporary chairman John Bell Bigger, of Richmond, and temporary secretary Joseph Burton, of Appomattox. Ex-Congressman Swanson voluntarily retired in favor of Mr. Bigger, who has for fifty years been Clerk of the House of Delegates at Richmond, and did not want to die until he had presided at a State Convention. He realized his wish to-day, and a very amusing chairman he made.

THE CHAIR SPLIT THE DIFFERENCE.

After the committees on Credentials and Resolutions had been named, a motion was made to adjourn until 4 o'clock.

An amendment to the order to change the hour till 3. The vote on the amendment was a whirlwind of eyes